

I was at K ebec; and if I had not learned long ago of the intimate friendship which exists between the Christians, I should have persuaded myself that all the French of K ebec had been but one and the same family,—so much do they love and cherish one another. I happened to be there at the arrival of a vessel; I never saw such rejoicing and so many demonstrations of friendship; and yet, several had never seen or known one another except at this meeting. But what astonished me is that which I have already related a hundred times,—namely, to see holy maids dressed in black, of frail constitution, who left France and crossed the sea [65] only in our interest. Some of these took into their house little Montagnais girls, dressed them in the French style, and had them eat with them, in order to instruct them, and to teach them to know God; the others came to take care of the sick. While I was at K ebec, they took care of four or five Montagnais women, very sick; they withdrew them to their house, gave them good blankets to cover themselves with, watched over them whole nights, and gave them all the delicacies they could have desired. Ah! but we are very far from such friendship!”

This good Christian could not finish, and was not weary of telling the wonders of our faith: but it is very true that *Spiritus ubi vult spirat*; for neither his brother nor the others were at all well disposed to profit by these good discourses. Accordingly he told them that we were not intending to make Christians by force; that God had sent us here only to cause them to see their miserable condition, and to discover to them these beautiful truths; that it was for them to